

## British Columbia has Great Fish Harvest

WINNIPEG, Dec. 17.—The Grand Trunk officials are delighted with the development of the Pacific Coast fisheries as shown in the report of the Fisheries Department of British Columbia, which reached here today. They point out with some pride that British Columbia fisheries contributed over 41 per cent of the total fishery products of the Dominion and that a great deal of this development has been due to the foundation, in the centre of the world's richest fisheries, of the city of Prince Rupert and the opening of the G.T.P. transcontinental line which carries the halibut and other fish to eastern markets. The report states that in one month alone twenty-seven carloads of halibut were forwarded from Prince Rupert.

The halibut, taken to British Columbia ports, and principally to Prince Rupert was valued at \$1,734,200 while the herring catch brought \$955,533 and cod \$253,885. The report demonstrates how large has been the transfer of fishing vessels previously operating from Seattle and Ketchikan to the Canadian port of Prince Rupert where the operators now sell their catch, obtain bait and outfit for their fishing trips.

## Walter Rose Drowned in West Lake

On Saturday afternoon Walter Rose, aged 10, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Rose, was drowned in West Lake. Four boys were skating together on the lake—Walter Rose, Herbert Hamilton, Kenneth Mordson and Harold Huycke. They were off the shore of W. H. McDonald's Island when they struck thin ice and one of the boys went through and the others could stop all were in the water. Harold Huycke managed to get up onto the ice and with his help two of the others got out of the hole and the three were striving to get Rose out and had him almost onto the ice when it gave way again and he went down and was lost. The body was recovered in about three hours in about eight feet of water. No persons besides the boys themselves witnessed the accident. The rescued lads gave Harold Huycke great credit for heroic efforts in trying to save his comrades. Walter Rose was buried at West Lake on Monday—Picton Times.

## W. C. A. Notes

The regular meeting of the W.C.A. was held at 2:30 o'clock on Tuesday, day, Dec. 7th in the council chamber.

### EXPENDITURE

For Hospital and Home ..... \$150.00

### RECEIPTS

From paying patients ..... \$107.90

City patients ..... 9.00

Medicine and dressings ..... 87.00

Special nursing ..... 34.00

Extra meals ..... 2.06

64 patients admitted during November, 38 in the hospital, Dec. 6th.

Lady on duty for hospital for December, Miss Reid; lady on duty for Home, Mrs. J. W. Phillips.

### GIFTS TO HOME NOVEMBER

Chas. S. Clapp, 1-2 doz. shirts

B. A. Sanford, 1 dozen herring

Mrs. H. H. Phillips 1 can Plums

Mrs. R. Morgan 1 can fruit

Mrs. McGuinness, 1 can fruit

Mrs. Mott one can fruit

Mrs. Beck, one can fruit

Mrs. C. W. Farley, one can fruit

Mrs. Ketcheson one can fruit

Mrs. Treverton one can fruit

Mrs. W. Hick one can fruit

Mrs. Arthur Naylor two cans fruit

Mrs. H. Yeoman two cans fruit

Mrs. E. Lazier, two cans fruit

Mrs. E. Swales, two cans fruit and basket of beets

Mrs. Wilson, apples

Mrs. W. A. Henry, two bottles of pickles

Mrs. Wilder, two cans fruit

Pressed chicken from A Friend

Mission Board Bridge St. Church.

Butter, tea, coffee, fried cakes

Mrs. R. Shano, pork, beans, candy

Mrs. Robert Forster, two cans fruit

Mrs. Flieger carrots, fruit

Mrs. Hammett, fruit, chili sauce

Mrs. Fairbairn, beets

Mrs. Henry Handley, fruit and vegetables

Mrs. J. Donovan, apples, can fruit

Mrs. Powell, 24 lb sack flour

Mrs. Alexander, tea

Mrs. Darrach, tea, two cans corn

Mrs. Gamble, two cans vegetables

Mrs. Sprague, groceries, and vegetables

Mrs. Willoughby, vegetables and two cans fruit

Mrs. Lott, yarn

Mrs. T. Clark, fruit, vegetables.

Edith M. Willis, Cor. Sec.

## Fire on Moira Street

Fire on Thursday afternoon did considerable damage to the residence of Mr. Donald G. Bleeker, Moira street. The trouble was located by the firemen in the vicinity of the chimney and attic. A small portion of the roof had to be torn off. Smoke and water were responsible for the loss in the main.

The ease with which Corns and Warts can be removed by Holloway's Corn Cure is its strongest recommendation. It seldom fails.

## Military Notes

The principal of Madoc High School reports that since September the Canadian Corps of that school has twice lost its three officers, and that nearly every High School boy over sixteen years of age has enlisted.

A very pleasing program was given at the khaki club on Wednesday evening. Miss M. Stock provided the musical numbers assisted by Miss Price, Miss Wallace and Miss E. LaVoie. There was a good sized audience present in spite of the number of soldiers absent at Stirling at the concert given by the 80th. Cake and coffee was served at 8:15 p.m.

Sixty-five members of the 80th battalion went to Stirling on Wednesday in a special railway coach and put on a concert which filled the town hall to overflowing. Many being unable to obtain admittance. The proceeds amounted to \$152.70. The program was the same as presented in Belleville two weeks ago. The bugle band in charge of Sgt. Knight was present. The entire program was under the management of Armourer Sgt. Howarth, while the stage work was under the direction of Sgt. Major Brown of the Machine Gun Section. The boys enjoyed the trip and the hospitality of Stirling immensely and are anxious to go back. The people of the village were so enthusiastic that it has been arranged to repeat the program on Dec. 29th in Stirling.

Private Maracle has been discharged from Picton hospital.

Sgt. Nicholson has this day been transferred to the divisional offices at Kingston as stenographer to Colonel Hemming, D.O.C. The 80th battalion regret very much losing Sgt. Nicholson as he has been a most capable N.C.O. and a particular favorite with all the boys.

Capt. Watson is now on the look-out for a successor to Sgt. Nicholson. Capt. Watson, adjutant of the 80th has just recruited eleven new bandmen for the 80th band. Many of these musicians are masters of more than one instrument and accordingly can double up in orchestral work. The band will be fully organized by in a class by itself.

Bugler Taylor, Belleville, has been transferred to the 156th overseas Battalion, headquarters, Brockville. This latter unit is sending a recruit to take his place.

Capt. Dr. W. S. Harper, Madoc, M. O. of the 155th Battalion is in the city today conferring with Lt.-Col. Adams.

Lieut. Davy has reported for duty with the 155th.

Lieut. Webb of the 155th is being sent to Madoc to take charge of the squad of recruits in that village.

The 80th Battalion had a route march of eight or nine miles length on Thursday afternoon, about the city.

The grand jury at the assizes has been much taken up with the work of the military in Belleville. Yesterday they inspected the 80th Battalion on the armoured parade ground.

## Hockey

The schedule meeting of group No. 12, O.H.A. junior series, was held in Peterborough yesterday. The following schedule was adopted—Jan. 1 Peterboro at Campbellford—afternoon.  
Jan. 3 Belleville at Lindsay  
Jan. 4 Campbellford at Belleville  
Jan. 12 Lindsay at Peterboro  
Jan. 13 Belleville at Campbellford  
Jan. 17 Peterboro at Lindsay  
Jan. 21 Lindsay at Belleville  
Jan. 24 Campbellford at Lindsay  
Jan. 27 Belleville at Peterboro  
Jan. 31 Peterboro at Belleville  
Feb. 4 Campbellford at Peterboro.

## Dr. J. T. Clarke

### Promoted

A former Citizen of Foxboro— Now in Command of Stationary Hospital in France

News has been received from England announcing the promotion of Dr. J. T. Clarke, who has been second in command of Number 1 Canadian Stationary Hospital at Le Treport, France, almost since the beginning of the war. He has been raised to the rank of lieutenant-colonel and is now in charge of No. 2 Canadian Stationary Hospital British Expeditionary Force, stationed at Boulogne, France. Dr. Clarke formerly practiced on Bloor street and is well known in Toronto.

Dr. Clarke was born and raised at Foxboro where he has relatives. He graduated with honors at Trinity University in 1898, the same year in which Drs. Chisholm and Callery of this county graduated and each one was a public school teacher in this county in early life.

## Jury Found "No Bill"

The Grand Jury at the sessions this morning brought in "no bill" in the case of the Fitzgerald indictment in which the charge was the theft of a net and some articles.

## Indian Fined

Lo, the Poor Indian, this time known as Albert Fuller, was fined \$10 and costs or 21 days for being drunk.

## BROOK'S LAST RIDE.

By Lillian Leveridge.

The council is ended, and midnight is past. The weary-eyed warrior slumbers at last. Yet light the repose of that vigilant brain; He lies to the tramp of the armies again; The cannon re-echoes o'er mountain and stream. The bugles are calling to arms—in his dream.

Hark! Is it the wail of the wind and the rain That break in wild music o'er forest and plain? Or is it the resonant chime of the clock That startles the slumbers of General Brock? Nay, borne on the tempest, more fearful by far, Comes the booming of cannon, the thunder of war.

He starts from his pillow, while kindle his eyes With the glow of the beacons a-dawn in the skies. "Tis Queenston!" he cries, "Mid the storm and the night Our vigilant foemen are mustering to fight. Go saddle my Alfred, my horse true and tried: To the Heights ere the dawn I must ride, I must ride!"

As he sped through the gateway with echoing tread In the light of the beacons that beckon ahead, The air is a-quiver o'er river and shore. With wild clang of battle and ominous roar, While a voice from the steeple, the bells of St. Mark, Afar the grim message flings out on the dark.

The daylight is breaking. See, spectral and grim, Gaunt arms of the forest are waving to him. Do his eyes catch a vision of fame and of fate, The death and the glory before him that wait, As, galloping, galloping, galloping still, He wakens the echoes o'er valley and hill?

Does his spirit, out-borne from the mist and the gloom, Tread, just for a moment, his far island home? Does he scale the blue mountains again as of yore, Or list to the whispering winds on the shore? The sweet-briar blossom, the heather-bell blue, Does he gather and bring them, sweet mother, to you?

He halts for a stirrup cup, raised by the hand Of the girl that is dearest in all the wide land. A fluttering kerchief, a broken farewell, The sting of hot tears in his blue eyes that well; Then onward to Queenston he gallops away. "God bless him! God spare him!" the villagers pray.

He pauses at Fields with the word, "Follow me!" But never a moment to linger has he. Now cries a swift messenger, galloping past, "Our foemen at Queenston are gathering fast." He answers, scarce reining his mettlesome steed, "Ride on to Fort George, call my troops, bid them speed!"

Now following fast through the gloom and the mist, Come Glegg and Macdonald; and forward—O list! A rhythmic tramping of hoofs up the slope! 'Tis the York Volunteers, all affire with hope. The General joins them; they raise him a cheer, And forward he flies with the troops in the rear.

Two miles to the Heights, and a vision that thrills The heart of the soldier he views from the hills. The shadows that sombrely sink in the gorge Are furrowed with fire, like flames at a forge; While, lurid and ghastly, the smoke-wreaths arise To meet the grim cloud-rack athwart the pale skies.

The enemy's guns yell defiance amain; Our own as defiantly answer again. The booming of cannon, the screaming of shell, Incessantly echo o'er highland and dell. One moment he lingers—one only—and then Goes galloping, galloping forward again.

They enter the village and ride up the steep, Unheeding the dangers around them that sweep. At the high point of vantage a gun singly stands, And belches out fire o'er the low river lands. "Let us hold the redan, and their bluster is vain," Says Brock as his eye scans the broad bristling plain.

But the fight for the moment is fiercest below, Where Dennis is needing assistance; and so, At a word from the General, scanning the fray, The brave forty-ninth to his aid sped away; While Brock and his aides, with eight gunners, abide Where the gun flashes fire o'er Niagara's tide.

But hark! On a sudden around them there falls, Like hail from a storm-cloud, a shower of balls. To linger were madness. They spike the big gun, And quick to the valley descend, every one. Alas! In the dawn, all smoky and wan, The proud Stars and Stripes float above the redan.

Undaunted the General musters his men. "They have won the redan—we must take it again. The longer we linger the harder 'twill be. My men, I can trust you. Push on! Follow me." The resolute seventy follow as one. Who knoweth what issues may hang on that gun?

Who knows! Let the coward fall back if he will, Let the faint-hearted falter and turn from the hill. The Heights are for heroes. Look, look how they climb! What coming of danger! What courage sublime! The winds in the valley are holding their breath. The winds on the hillside are whispering of death.

How splendid, how noble, the valor that burns In the eyes of the Leader—who never returns! On the face of the cliff, by the hand of the foe, Our trust of heroes receives his death blow. They tenderly raise him—so honored, so dear! And dying he whispers of victory near.

They catch the low murmur, his last sighing breath; And fierce burn the fires of revenge for his death In each loyal bosom that loved him so well. The booming of cannon, the screaming of shell Shall wake him no more; but victory is won When the clang dies to silence at set of the sun.

They bury the victor with tears for his fall, While the maples spread o'er him a glorious pall. The clouds weave above him, the little winds sigh That one so true-hearted, so noble, must die.

And down in the valley a pale maiden keeps Lone vigil of tears for the lover who sleeps.

All honor, all honor to Brock! Let his name Be ever entwined with the laurel of fame, And saving his country, himself could not save! A century passes. We do not forget, But love him, revere him, and follow him yet.

## High Praise For Grand Trunk Pacific

The Grand Trunk's new Transcontinental route is winning high praise from American tourists for the excellence of its service and the beauty of its scenery.

In a letter just received by the Grand Trunk officials a well known insurance expert of Portland, N. Y., says: "There is no finer service, or more uniform courtesy extended to the traveler, nor a better equipped train than we had from the time we left Toronto until we arrived at Prince Rupert, and we say this after having travelled upon the finest trains of other railroads. The trip on the boat from Prince Rupert to Seattle is very grand and unusual and the boat's pilot."

## Letters to The Editor.

Editor The Ontario.—Dear Sir—It has been said of the Quakers, that "their widespread reputation of great wealth was gained, not by laying up treasure, but by giving it away."

There is another trite saying—"The more you gave the more you have." These apparently doubtful aphorisms may be true after all. Notwithstanding the many calls upon the benevolence of the people of Belleville during this year, now drawing to its close, and to which calls, in every case, there have been generous responses, the contributions to the funds of the Belleville Bible Society, have been above the average of past years of its existence.

Remembering Mr. Editor, your many favors extended to me in my beloved work of general public interest, I again, with impunity, trespass upon your kindness for space to publicly express on behalf of the Bible Society executive, as well as for myself, our grateful thanks to the contributors for the various amounts, both great and small alike, and also to the ladies, who so kindly responded to our appeal for collectors, and who did the work so cheerfully and well.

Gratefully yours,

A. M. Hubb. Pres.

## Queen Alexandra

### Concert

On Thursday evening, Dec. 14th the Queen Alexandra School held a Xmas concert. To say it was a huge success it but talking very mildly. It goes down in the history of the school, as one of the very best concert ever held in this modern hall of elementary learning. Over sixty dollars was netted to be devoted to Red Cross purposes. But a concert can be a success other ways than financially. For to see the eager interest, zest and enthusiasm with which the pupils played their parts, and the way everything during the evening worked smoothly like a perfect and animated mechanism, the sternest critic would have to concede the entertainment a success in every detail.

This was really "pupils' night" as they played a conspicuous role, the entire evening, the larger ones efficiently acting as ushers, and all do in their "bit" in entertaining the audience. Their keen interest throughout, was strongly evinced by their excellent attention. The auditorium and corridors, very enticing in patriotic and yule-tide decorations, comfortably held the large audience.

A notable feature of the evening was the stirring address of Col. Ponton, delivered chiefly to the children. He then unveiled a large and beautiful picture of the "Board of Education," encircling "that of Queen Alexandra school." This picture has been some time in preparation, and is doubly valued and appreciated, not because of being a gift to the school, but as it ever keeps fresh remembrances of "The Mothers of Education" in Belleville. This address and ceremony was received with tremendous applause by the audience and the loyal pupils.

Arthur McGie, chairman of the school, then briefly and feelingly, addressed the gathering.

Mention also should be made of the splendid way in which Master Gordon Collins efficiently fulfilled the duties of chairman.

By the applause throughout the evening and the cheery and contented countenances of the audience, as they trudged homeward, all must have enjoyed themselves and truly been a child again just for the night," with the children.

PROGRAM  
God Save the King by school.  
Chairman's address—Gordon Collins.  
Chorus—Six little girls.  
Recitation—"The Dream" Lillian Sharp.  
Solo—Lila Sprague.  
Physical Drill—Jr. Primary.  
Dialogue—Sr. Primary.  
Rainbow Drill—Second Class.  
Medley—Jr. Primary.  
Dialogue—Third Class.  
Recitation—Vera Ferguson.  
Cornet Duets—Jr. IV boys.  
Recitation—"A Warning"—Mildred Curry.  
Drill—Second Class.  
Recitation—"The man who did his bit"—Fred Reeder.  
Unveiling Picture—Col. Ponton.  
Address—Mr. Arthur McGie.  
Recitation—"I'll take my hat off to Albert"—Ass. Yeoman.  
Drill—"Christmas Stockings"—3rd Class.  
Recitation—Frances White.  
Chorus—"Keep the Home Fires Burning"—Jr. Fourth Girls.  
Recitation—"Give us Men"—George Wardle.  
God Save The King.

A Ready Weapon Against Pain.—There is nothing equal to Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil when it is rubbed in. It penetrates the tissues and pain disappears before it. There is no known preparation that will reach the spot quicker than this magic Oil. In consequence it ranks first among liniments now offered to the public, and is accorded first place among all the competitors.

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## County Court.

Amelash vs Chapman & Lavall. The parties to this action reside in Trenton. The plaintiff and the defendant Mrs. Lavall obtained pasture for their horses from the defendant Chapman & Lavall in May last, and some time in June the plaintiff's horse was injured so severely that it had to be destroyed. The plaintiff alleged that his horse had been kicked by Mrs. Lavall's horse and that the defendant Chapman knew her horse to be a vicious horse and likely to do such damage and failed to have her horse removed from his pasture field, the damage to the plaintiff's horse resulting in consequence of his negligence. At the close of the plaintiff's case on motion of Mrs. Lavall's counsel the action against her was non-suited and she was allowed her costs against the plaintiff. The case against Chapman was submitted to the jury who found a verdict for the plaintiff against Chapman for \$30. On motion to the Court the plaintiff and the defendant Chapman were each ordered to pay his own costs. Messrs. O'Flynn, Dismund and O'Flynn for plaintiff; R. G. Porter, K.C. and C. A. Payne for Mrs. Lavall; E. A. O'Rourke, Trenton for Chapman.

Fowle vs Stewart.—The plaintiff, a mining engineer carrying on business at Madoc, brought this action of replevin to recover from the defendant Stewart, who is a barrister and solicitor, residing in Madoc, a horse, buggy, outfit, harness, robes and other small articles, alleging that he had purchased the same from the defendant Stewart in February last and had had them in his possession until October when he complains that the defendant Stewart wrongfully took possession of the goods and refused to allow the plaintiff access to them. The defendant claimed that he had not sold the articles to Fowle but had only obtained a loan or advance upon them to the extent of \$110 and was to have the right to get the goods any time upon payment of \$110 and that he had before this action tendered to the plaintiff the \$110 with interest which the plaintiff refused to accept. The jury rendered a verdict for the plaintiff that he was the owner of the goods together with \$15 damages against the defendant for wrongfully depriving him of his goods and judgment was entered accordingly for the plaintiff with costs of the action. E. G. Porter, K.C. and C. A. Payne for plaintiff; W. C. Mikel, K.C. for defendant.

4th CON. AMELIASBURG. The farmers are taking full advantage of the first sleighing to deliver grain, etc. Chas. Dolan is taking grain to Wellington. David Whitney is delivering sheep in Belleville.

Mr. J. H. Parliament was in Trenton, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Fox of Center were guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. Mont on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Smith of Bancroft are spending some time here at the home of Mr. J. S. Spencer.

Mr. McDonald of Trenton spent last week here with his daughter, Mrs. Chas. Dolan.

Mrs. F. Weeks and Madeline of Belleville visited Mrs. Weeks' mother, Mrs. Carnegie on Monday.

Mr. L. Lunt sold one of his horses last week.

Mr. Wm. Adams of Melville spent Sunday the guest of Mr. Percy Reddick.

Mr. and Mrs. V. Brown were in Belleville on Saturday.

Mr. D. Darling of Boston is visiting friends here.

Several men from here attended the annual meeting of the Hyland Cheese and Butter Association on Wednesday last.

Mr. Wm. Reddick attended David Jackson's sale at Wellington last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Blakely were in Concession on Sunday.

## Goes to Prison for One Year

One year in the Ontario reformatory was the sentence imposed on George Solmes, of Belmont, who appeared before Magistrate Langley, for sentence on Saturday afternoon.

Solmes had previously pleaded guilty of a criminal offence against his sister-in-law, the daughter of Watson Parks of Belmont.

Magistrate Langley said that crimes against young girls must be stamped out in this civilized community, which were all prevalent in Peterborough county. He said that under ordinary circumstances no man guilty of such a crime need hope for mercy from him. He said that as far as was in his power this class of crime would be stamped out in the County of Peterboro. However, this case called for some leniency, first because to representations which had been made to him through the prisoner's counsel showing that up to the present time his record had been good and mainly on account of a letter he had received from the jail surgeon in which the prisoner was shown to be less intelligent than the normal man on account of a sunstroke he had received in his youth, and the fact that he had received hardly any education.

He spoke very strongly to the prisoner stating that he had narrowly escaped a long sentence, together with the lash, and that as a matter of fact it was only the jail surgeon's letter which really saved him. He said, however, that he felt that he should take this into consideration, and under the circumstances he imposed a sentence of one year in the Ontario Reformatory—Havelock Standard.

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